

T Total Tommy
Mickey Newbury

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Intro: **F Dm Gm C7** (2X)

F **Gm**
To the sad-eyed misinterpreted hung-up child of clay

C7 **F**
So the drunken poets pretty words didn't help you find your way

Gm
Was it your mistake for thinkin' he was born before his time

C7 **F**
Or was it his for thinkin' he might save you with his flimsy rhyme

F
T Total Tommy took a toke of tea, black cats backin' up a big oak tree

Gm
Tick tocks tickin' out a tune on time, last words lookin' for a line to rhyme

C7 **F Dm Gm C7**
Saw fishs swimmin' in the sea-saw-sea but me well I m only lookin'

I see so many with no place tonight their sleepy heads to lay
With pen in hand I take a stand I got nothin' deep to say
Some words are better left to whisper only to the wind
Some men kill with bullets Lord others use a pen

Sidewalks singin' of a troubled time, small talks marchin' to a nursery rhyme
Day trippers trippin' on a mornin' high stop watch watchin' for a chance to die
Bad dogs barkin' up an empty tree but me well I m only cryin'